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Editor



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part.

FRANCE

AS AN EXPONENT OF WHAT IN-
FIDELS WOULD DO IF THEY
WERE IN POWER.

An intelligent infidel woman said to
me that if infidels were in power in
this country they would persecute and
abuse their power just as Christians
have done. All of us are, even now,
far below the high pretensions of our
philosophy, and we would all probably
be worse than we are now if there
was nobody to restrain us, but in the
history of France, we have a plain
demonstration that a country absolute-
ly in control of infidels is far better
than one under the influence of Chris-
tianity. France is today, so absolute-
ly under infidel control that the in-
fidels of that country can dictate any
terms they may desire to the Chris-
tians, and yet France is, to-day, the
happiest country in what is common-
ly called Christendom.

The business, prosperity of France
is phenomenally fine. Only a few years
ago, at Sedan, France capitulated to
Prussia on terms of paying an im-
mense war indemnity and ceding
Alsace and Lorraine, parts of her valu-
able territory, and yet France has not
only been able to pay the indemnity,
but has loaned to Russia \$2,500,000,000
and is abundantly able to lend still
more, if she regarded it as good finan-
cial policy, and in the interest of peace
to do so.

On the other hand Christian Eng-
land never has paid and in centuries
probably never will, pay the debt she
contracted to conduct the Revolution-
ary war against the United States,
and the Christian United States never
has paid, and in centuries probably
never will, pay the debt she con-
tracted to conduct our civil war.

Our debt better to our own people
is, of course, better than England's
debt to foreigners, unless one or both,
some day, repudiates those debts as
will almost certainly be done, and, in
that event the United States will be
worse off than England. With all the
immense resources of America, our
government could not lend money as
France has done, and while infidel
France is enjoying the greatest ser-
enity of any European government
and Christian Russia is but a hell on
earth, the government of the United
States is but a seething caldron of all
the woes that Shakespeare's witches
mixed, or that flew from Pandora's
box, and our condition is rapidly get-
ting worse and worse every day, until
now such is the condition of affairs
that the guards around our president
will allow no man to come into his
presence with a wrapped package, lest
it may be a bomb with which to kill
him, as Christian Russia lately killed
Sergius.

Suicide of all classes of people, and
murders, especially of women and
children—a Christian woman in May-
field, Kentucky, a few days since hav-
ing murdered three beautiful daugh-
ters that he might marry a brutal
man—are simply rampant in the United
States, and, in Kentucky, the most
dastardly assassinations of each other
by Christian party leaders, surpass
anything known in the annals of
civilized history.

In France none of these things are
occurring.

France, and Switzerland, the latter
of which gave its University for the
use of the great International Infidel
Congress, are the only two govern-
ments in Europe that are Republican
and constructed upon exactly the plan
of government that the infidels Jeff-
erson, Paine and Franklin framed for
this government, and those two gov-
ernments are the only ones in Europe
where peace and prosperity and hap-
piness reign all the time, and Italy,
the home of the Pope, is coming to the
front rapidly, and just in the ratio
that she discourages religion, until
the Pope has to beg of America to
furnish him the money upon which to
support his infamous and nefarious
pretensions in the country that once
gave \$70,000,000 to build St. Peter's
church.

In the light of such facts as these
it is not reasonable and fair to say
that the United States, in the hands
of infidels, would be no better off than
it is now, in the hands of Christians.

WHY DEATH HAS NO TERROR FOR A JAP.

Until death stares him in the face
the Japanese does not care to be re-
ligious in the ordinary sense of the
term, and death is to him but a new
life led in a supernatural way. When
the father of a family goes on a jour-
ney a part of his room is held sacred
to his memory and devotional offer-
ings are made to him. In all the
families who have some relative fight-
ing in the war there is not a single
one where the mother, wife, or sister
does not practice the rite of endear-
ment for the absent, and if he dies
the attitude of the bereaved shows no
substantial change.

The departed is regarded as being
still present and daily offerings and
salutations are made to him. In the
agnostic temperament of the Jap-
anese there is always a corner sacred
to this feeling.

If you will ask a Japanese whether
he believes in God in the ordinary
sense, as a deity presiding over the
universe, he will, unhesitatingly an-
swer, "No."

The school education is free from
any teaching of a doctrinal character
and the Japanese cannot see why
morals should be based on the teach-
ing of a special denomination, but be-
lieve that there is no reason why peo-
ple should not be upright and brave
without the help of a God or a creed.

We have always considered the low-
er form of Buddhism merely as an
aid to the weak. Loyalty, filial piety
and honesty have always been the
only gods to which the educated Jap-
anese look up.

The code of warriors has formed the
creed of Bushido, which means, "The
Path of the Samurai." To be a
Samurai is the highest aspiration of
the Japanese. It applies all that is
conveyed in the word "gentleman"
used in its best sense, with a dash of
the soldier added.

In earlier days no special stress was
laid on book learning, but in the
course of time literature and music
have added softening touches to the
brusque features of the Samurai char-
acter.

But the keynote of Bushido is an
indomitable sense of honor. A Samu-
rai's jealousy of his good name
reaches the pathetic extreme of pre-
ferring instant death to a slur on his
reputation, and the practice of "harra-
karri" is the outcome of this feeling.
"Harra" signifies the abdomen, which
is supposed to be the seat of ideas
and thoughts, and the act of cutting
open the abdomen is a symbolic de-
monstration that no ideas unworthy
of a Samurai have been harbored.

But for this all-daring spirit of Bush-
ido Japan would never have been
able to make such gigantic progress
in the last forty years, and the same
spirit will continue to urge Japan on
in her pursuit of the ideals of the
good, the true and the beautiful.

The above appearing in the Lexing-
ton Leader, the most influential pa-
per, except the Blade that was ever
published in this city, is the most re-
markable editorial that I have ever
seen in any paper of Lexington, in the
nearly sixty years that I can remem-
ber Lexington journalism.

The editor of the Leader is the
son of a Presbyterian preacher, and is
no more infidel than all intelligent
men are, and yet while the whole
Christian insistence has always been
that there was no morality or heroism
outside of Christianity here is an
editorial that says the very acme of
morals now known to the world, is to
be found among a people who do not
believe in any god and has no reli-
gion, and of whom it is known and
daily being demonstrated in our pa-
pers, that they are physically, intel-
lectually and morally far superior to
their foe, the Russians, who are the
truest and most orthodox of all Chris-
tians.

Nothing, in the whole history of
Christianity, since the villain, Con-
stantine, started that infamous fraud
1500 years ago, has even shown, so
plainly, to the world, the superiority
of atheism, as a moral influence, to Chris-
tianity, as has the conflict between these
two nations, one representing atheism
and the other representing Christian-
ity.

In twenty-five years from now every
newspaper in Lexington will be in-
fidel, and probably of the atheistic
school.

DEDICATES HIS CHILD TO CREED

With Strange Ceremony Freethinker
And Socialist Baptizes Babe.

Will Be Taught Only "Religion of
Justice" as it Grows Older.

(From Cincinnati Post).

Discarding all religious offices,
George Junghany, of 1327 Bremen-st.,
freethinker and Socialist, Sunday dedi-
cated his first-born to the life of the
"New Thought," of which he is an
ardent devotee. The attending cere-
mony was performed by B. S. Frayne,
a lecturer, who also composed the
unique christening ritual.

Only in the sprinkling of the wa-
ter upon the child's forehead did
the baptismal ceremony resemble that
prescribed by most creeds.

The strange, but simple, exercises
of the father's dedication of his child
to liberal doctrine was attended by 15
of his most intimate friends, all more
or less radical in their religious beliefs
and industrial ideals. Evelyn Jung-
hany is a little over four weeks old.
Her father is a machinist.

"I know," he said, "that before many
years my daughter, with thousands
of other unfortunates, will have to
seek employment in factories.

"I know she will never have oppor-
tunity to attend the high school and
college, as is her right.

"I know that under conditions as
they are she will never get out of the
surroundings of the tenement house.

Will Teach Her.

"Religion, as popularly conceived,
says nothing of those conditions, nor
has it a remedy for them.

"I will teach my daughter to realize
her condition and its cause. I will
point out to her the path of justice.

"But I will propose no dogma. I will
send her to no Sunday school, and
only the religion of justice will be
taught her from the time that her
mind opens to impressions.

"I know social justice will not come
in my day, but I intend to prepare her
for the great struggle for industrial
freedom that must come in hers.

The Ceremony.

This was the form of the strange
baptismal ceremony.

"Child of Nature, we are about to
christen you with water. Nature's nec-
tar. Its state of impurity is symboli-
cal of the unjust conditions existing at
the time of your birth.

"Into this water we pour a little salt
and a little sugar, these being symboli-
cal of all the vast wealth that your
mother, Nature, so bountifully pro-
vides, and to which you are joint heir
with all of her children.

"We christen you, Evelyn Junghany,
in the name of Nature, thy mother,
and in the name of humanity, sister
to whom you are.

"May the trials, cares and sorrows
of this world fall as lightly upon you
as the drops of this essence. May you
live to see, or be the seed of those
who will live to see, the dawn of jus-
tice—when humanity will have come
to its own, when the essence will not
be an emblem of humanity's birth-
right, but that birthright a reality;
when men will not live in strife and
competition, but in peace and indus-
trial concord.

Hope The Star.

"Let Hope be the star of your life;
lose not faith in humanity, but abide
in patience until salvation come. The
night of ignorance is slowly passing
away and the dawn is coming. The
veil that has hid Truth from man for
ages is rent asunder, and the demon
of justice stands exposed to view.
Like the shadows of night, he will
dissolve with the first rays of the
sun.

"Child of the future, happy is your
lot, you are born at an opportune
moment. A suffering world no longer
weeps, but smiles with hope, and with
implicit faith works for its own salva-
tion.

"Go then, little sister, and take with
you the good will of this assembly, and
you could not have a higher or holier
blessing. Amen."

TWO CHRISTIANS HUNG.

At Pittsburgh, on March 22, two
Christians, Byers and Dardala were
hung, first Protestant latter a Catho-
lic. They had their clergy with them
and went through the same religious
performances that all persons do when
they are hung.

INFIDEL

Is the Right Name for Infidels, Says
Maryland, Brer Groh, and the
Humanitarian Review, Never-
The Less, Yet, Notwith-
standing.

Editor Moore and Elder Jim Hughes,
dearly beloved and co-workers in
the vineyard and fig orchard; Greeting
and kisses.

It behooveth us to take to heart Bro.
D. Webster Groh's wail over the tak-
ing in vain the generic name of our
paternity.

The Christian enemy gibeth and
sneereth and saith, "Go to, thou in-
fidel," and it cometh to pass that Bro.
Groh, taketh this ribaldry to heart,
and he appealeth to the enemy, even
the inventors of charity, to spare one
little mite of their product from the
cold-storage vaults of their Holy
hearts, and call us Rationalists.

But the deluded and willful Chris-
tian turneth up his Christly nose, and
placeth his Godly thumb thereon, he
twiteth his sanctified fingers, and
mocketh with a great mock.

The Christian is pitched, inside and
outside, with pitch, and he defleth
the Rationalist with vituperation re-
dolent with ignorance. "Rationalist!"
saith the Christian; "no man may be
rational who denyleth that I am saved
every hour and minute in the day,
though the ever flowing blood that
oozeth from the perpetual wound of
the Roman spear."

The Christian standeth upon all the
rational ground that is in sight. All
other ground is sinking sand. His
hymn saith so.

It behooveth us then, dearly beloved
to reiterate and call the Christian,
hypocrite.

After all, dearly beloved, what dif-
ference doth it make?

We know who they mean, when they
call us infidel and answer "Present,"
everytime.

We might call the rose a cabbage,
but we would get little sauer kraut
from it. It would remain the same
object. Just so with non-believers.
We are essentially the same bunch
of thorns to Christians.

They continually kick against the
pricks and get their Christian feelings
lacerated.

Did not the Christian call the Sa-
racen, a dog of an infidel? and did not
the Saracen call the Christian a dog
of an infidel? Have not Christians
called all opposition infidelity, from
time immemorial?

It behooveth the unbeliever to put
on the whole armor of nonchalance,
and leave no Ahilleean heel to Paes-
tian craftiness.

Good Bro. Groh, suoweth a sore spot
to the enemy and the enemy shooteth
his shaft and danceth his skirt dance
before the Lord, even as did David,
the paramour of Bathsheba.

No two Christians stand upon the
same creed platform. Every Chris-
tian is a heretic to every other Chris-
tian.

Every Christian is the only true
Christian all others are spurious. In
our camp are many banners, Athelists
Agnostics, Infidels, Rationalists, Unbe-
lievers, Freethinkers, etc.

The only thing that we agree upon
is that the Christian is the humbug
of humbugs. We have no privates;
we are all chiefs. I am called out of
my number, but I answer just the
same under any appellation that op-
poses the Prince of Peace, who came
into the world to bring a sword. This
sword is a two-edged affair and cuts
for peace when the Christians are lick-
ed and cuts for war when the enemy
is seemingly inferior.

Christianity has warred upon her
neighbors and has brought the weak
to the knee, or to the rack, and has
bent the suppliant knee in time, to su-
perior force. It is a submissive con-
queror. It is a beggar on horse back,
at all times, and fulfills the character.

Christianity has provided, for the
greater part of humanity, a place of
eternal torment, and then brags of its

munificence. Prates of its benefac-
tions and provides a hell.

For its favorites it has set up some-
where a place where they may, if they
pay for the privilege, come and see
the holy degrees conferred upon the
ground-floor promoters.

As hell is near enough to heaven for
Lazarus to carry on a dialogue with
Dives, we will not be so very far from
heaven anyway.

As Dives is near enough to catch a
drop of water on his tongue the only
differences will be that of under, or
over, the grating.

It will be as much too cold in heav-
en as too hot in hell, and I'd just as
lief sweat as freeze. In addition to
other names a Christian called me an
Ingrate, at the free discussion society,
in Baltimore.

He said I was an Ingrate to God
who had conferred manifold blessings
upon me, while I turned and barked
and snapped at the heels of Omnipot-
ence, like a snarling fce."

I asked him what return he had
made to the Giver of all things. He
said that he had made no return ex-
cept a public acknowledgment of his
thanks. I asked him who provided for
him in his infancy and he said God
provided him with a father and moth-
er, who looked after him.

I then asked him if he had spent
much time in thanking his parents for
their care of him, and he said, "No."

I then asked him if there was not a
possibility of his barking his thanks
up the wrong tree.

He said it was possible that he was
something of an ingrate himself.

The fellow that depends upon God
alone, for sustenance, in this world, is
apt to go hungry. Thanking God for
what he does not provide is the Chris-
tian idea of gratitude.

Most all inventors and scientists
have been infidels and the world is
ungrateful enough not to perpetuate
their names as a sense of obligation
and gratitude. Even the Christian,
sometimes gives credit to an infidel
and robs God of his due.

When the Christian opens his head,
in public, "Jesus done it all, all to him
I owe."

When Jesus slid down the Almighty
Dad's cellar door, he did not know it
was the attraction of gravity that
caused the exhilaration. When he
let the Devil lead him up a high moun-
tain, he did not know that his eyesight
had a down shoot on its penetration
to see the kingdoms that were on the
far side of the globe.

In fact his atlas told him that he
lived on a plane.

Rational? why the Christian is the
only rational. Irrational? that is what
Bro. Groh will get. How can a man
be rational and not let the Christian
think for him?

The idea! If Bro. Groh wants a
hobby to ride, let him mount his Ra-
tionalist pony.

He can carry a sign upon his breast
"I am a Rationalist," as the far-sighted
man does the misinformation, "I am
blind."

Christianity has preempted all the
pleasing appellations and leaves us
the harsh nomenclature.

Dearly beloved let us have some
fun out of the Christian. Call him
Longface.

Pietly Pete told the Christians that
the heavens would roll up, like a
scroll and melt with fervent heat—
that the earth would pass away with a
great noise.

If St. Peter had heard one of those
eleven inch Japanese shells that burst-
ed at Port Arthur, he would have mis-
taken shimore powder for the wrath of
God on a rampage.

Old Sol. when he wrote Ecclesiastes
under inspiration said, (Eccle 1. 4.)
"One generation cometh and another
goeth, but the earth abideth forever."
One of these wise guys was off his
base.

Still the Christian says he is the
only bona-fide Rationalist. In the
Christians eye we are infidels, wheth-
er we are infidels, or whether we are
not. Black is white to him when he
washeth it in the red blood of the
Lamb.

Brother Groh could not wash any
thing in blood and make it whiter
than snow.

Perhaps he is not steeped in iniquity
sufficiently to cause such a chemical
transformation as that. Iniquity is
supposed to neutralize the red and
black and produce white.

Infidel, infidel is my name, infidel
till I die, been baptized in the infidel
faith, and gwine to eat infidel pie.—
JOHN F. CLARK.